

OUT-OF-DOORS STUFF

By Lans Leneve

Either ignorance of the law, or just downright cussedness prompted many trappers to string out lines of traps a month before the trapping season opened. It is my contention that the trapping season should really open the first of November, but it doesn't. The law says that trapping shall not be indulged in until Dec. 1st. Regardless of this fact, hundreds of steel traps were set and many furbearers taken before the season opened. One of the richest spots of trapping territory was practically skinned off before the official opening of the season. This is a gesture of darned, poor sportsmanship on the part of hogish trappers who seek unlawful means to beat their brother trappers to the best trapping. It is but human that each trapper should look to his own interests and grab off what trapping territory he can. But this should be done at the opening of the season and not a month beforehand.

Just because the state game commission does not possess enough knowledge of wild life to declare a decent trapping season is no reason why a few should take the law into their own hands and trap unlawfully and let the law-abiding trapper wait upon the side lines until the season opens.

To any game official or any one else who cares to challenge my statement that the game commission does not possess enough knowledge of furbearers to declare a decent open season, I will cite the fact that furs begin to prime in November throughout the state and that the season should open in that month, at least by the fifteenth. On the other hand the fur season is let run until the end of February. February is the mating month for all fur-bearers and this means that females of any species caught the latter part of that month means the destruction of several of the species. And again, furs begin to get "springy" that time of the year and are only worth in the neighborhood of half as much as earlier caught furs. And again the muskrat season is allowed to run for a period after the other furbearers' season is closed. This means that hundreds of mink are trapped when their furs are not valuable and the females are bearing young. Muskrat sets are great for taking mink and just how is the mink going to be warned away from them? And, too, unscrupulous trappers gleefully take mink while pretending to trap for muskrats. Frankly, the trapping law appears to be made up by a body of men who haven't the slightest knowledge on earth regarding the habits of furbearers.

It's true of a lot of states today: white-collared gents sit in high office buildings, frame game laws and wish them off on the poor, honest sportsmen. The sportsmen, the real outdoorsman who knows game conditions, hasn't a voice in the matter of framing the game laws. No, it must be a banker, or a doctor, it appears, who is vested with the authority to tell the regular sportsmen when they may hunt, fish or trap. And another thing, there are men employed as wardens to protect our wildlife who could not distinguish the difference between a humming bird and a hoot-owl. A warden in the employment

of the commission, at one time informed me that he would not know what a Jacksnipe was if he saw one. It shouldn't be a hard matter to talk that sort of a warden into believing that a duck was a chicken hawk. No, it wasn't Cornell. He knows the difference. I am not casting reflections upon all the wardens employed, for there are some good men in the field today. Notice, I said "in the field" and not "in office."

A trapper inquired of me the other day when were steel traps first used. The answer might interest you readers. The first steel traps were hand made by Sewell Newhouse, father of the steel trap. Today the Newhouse trap is the most expensive, but by far the best trap in the market. He produced the first traps in 1823 in his forge shop in New York state. The springs were made from old scythe blades, axe heads and worn out files. The bottoms and cross pieces of the trap from blacksmith's scrap.

Since then hundreds of different brands have appeared in the market. There are all sorts of spring and jump traps; coiled springs, straight springs and tree traps, gun traps and whatnot, but despite all these different makes the famous Newhouse trap of almost identical pattern that was forged in that far distant past is peer of all the traps on the American and European market today. For durability, strength and holding power they are unsurpassed.

Traps have protected millions and millions of head of livestock and have taken toll from the ranks of the predators that live upon game birds as well. They have been instrumental in bringing millions and millions of dollars to the trapper through the sale of furbearing animals trapped. A steel trap is a relentless cruel thing of steel, lying like a hidden serpent ready to strike instantly when stepped upon by the animal for which it is set. Many humane organizations call it cruel. It has been abolished in the state of Massachusetts. But its cruelty compared to the torture of poison set out for animals is but nil. And moreover, the set steel trap is not a menace to song and game birds and is seldom set except during the period when furs are prime. A fur caught in a steel trap stays there, but a furbearing animal poisoned crawls away to die a horrible death and the fur is lost. And the summer poisoning which is indulged in means the killing of thousands of furbearers who have young snuggled away in some nest or den that perish of starvation. The organizations that put the steel trap out of commission in Massachusetts had better come west and take a look at the poison squad of the Biological Survey. Under the new head of the Survey they are still throwing their poison pills.

In a recent issue of one of the leading outdoor magazines of America appears a deer story. There is comment by the editor as to how the list of things given is accurate and that the equipment should be taken along by all hunters going into the woods. The story is by an army major. He says, "Never go into the woods without the following: life-savers, rifle, cartridges, compass, flashlight, rope, hunting knife, pocket knife, belt axe and match safe. Carry them on your person at all times."

The suggestion that both a pocket knife and a hunting knife be taken

along will be greeted with a grin by old hunters. A big clump hunting knife is about as awkward a thing as a hunter can use for dressing out a deer. The pocket knife does for dressing deer, whittling shavings and general use about camp. I will not condemn the compass for it is a safety device used by many hunters who do not possess a sense of direction. Personally, I never resort to the use of a compass. If a person has any sort of sense of direction, by observing the lay of the land and marking different landmarks carefully, by memory he can train himself to travel any country without the aid of a compass.

And, of course, the cartridges and rifle are essential and the waterproof match box is o. k. If a fellow cares to lug extra weight a flashlight is handy. But an old tin can with a hole punched in the bottom and a candle shoved through this into the can and lighted makes a darned good light and may be thrown away. And another thing about this sort of light, there are no batteries to grow weak and no bulbs to burn out as is the case of a flashlight. A wad of stout cord carried in the pocket serves all purposes about camp. Just why a rope should be carried is a mystery, unless it is taken along for the purpose, by a discouraged hunter, to hang himself to a tall tree.

And you should look over the food supply in this same article that a rough he-man is supposed to take into the woods on a hunting trip. It may readily be seen that the fellow who got up the list is a man who is used to saying, "Prepare my bawth, James, lay out my Tux and tell Henry to have the limousine at the door by eight."

If you don't believe it, just listen to some of these things on the list, for a deer hunter roughing it in the wilds: Vienna bread, fresh carrots, cocoa, fresh cranberries, grapejuice, tomato juice, fresh cabbage, egg noodles, mixed preserves, ketchup, vanilla flavoring and raspberries. That's what I say, "Raspberries." Besides that, there are dozens of other articles in the food line to take along. In comparison to this food list and the food carried into the woods by an old time hunter, the latter's food supply alongside this other elaborate list would be the same thing as comparing a glass of water and a stale cracker to one of Lefe Compton's special menus. Ho hum! Pass the grapes.

An old archery pal of mine, Grover Gouthier, who now resides in another part of the state writes in the promise of a dog story in the near future, makes favorable comment upon my Christmas story and asks the following question which he desires answered through this column: "Is it true that a game warden, or a member of the game commission are not allowed to kill predatory animals?"

There is no law against any game warden, state police, or game commissioner killing predatory animals at any time with the exception of predators that inhabit game refuges. There they must be killed by special permission obtained from the game commission.

Salaried hunters of both the game commission and the Biological Survey are not allowed to collect bounty upon the predators that they slay. This fact no doubt has led to the report



Your eyes can last your lifetime

... if you protect them now

The most common cause of poor vision is eyestrain. And eyestrain is sure to occur where there is poor lighting. A famous health magazine says: "If sufficient illumination is not provided, the eyes are continually subjected to a strain in their attempt to discern detail. This rapidly fatigues... lowers bodily efficiency, and may produce permanent injury."

It is a tragic mistake to try to save on lights to the detriment of your eyes. Give your eyes the proper protection, and they will last throughout your lifetime. One of the essential elements of eye protection is good lighting.

Mountain States Power Company

President's National Campaigners on "Polio"



When President Roosevelt recently consented to "lend" his 53rd birthday anniversary on Jan. 30, 1935, to a nation-wide ball, proceeds of which will be used to fight infantile paralysis, again the country's attention was focused on the seriousness of the disease.

The map above shows the number of orthopedic hospitals in the United States recognized by the American Medical Association, and their location. These 69 today carry the load in giving treatment to the 200,000 persons in the country who bear the

handicaps of the disease. Seventy cents of every dollar raised this year will go to aid these victims in communities raising the money.

The other 30 cents will be turned over to the President's Birthday Ball Commission for infantile paralysis research headed by Col. Henry L. Doherty (lower center) of New York and Miami, who was chairman of the 1934 Birthday Ball for the President and was recently appointed to serve in the same capacity in 1935.

Vice-chairman is Jeremiah Milbank (lower right) of New

York, treasurer and trustee of the Institute for the Crippled and Disabled and a noted philanthropist. Paul de Kruif, formerly a bacteriologist at Rockefeller Institute and famous as an author, will be secretary, while Edward S. Harkness (lower left), a trustee of the Presbyterian Hospital and of the Metropolitan Museum of New York, will be the treasurer.

Other members of the Commission are Felix M. Warburg, Senator James Couzens, John S. Burke, Edsel B. Ford, Lesing Rosenwald, Mrs. Nicholas Brady and Raymond B. Feick.

circulated in some districts that wardens and members of the commission were not allowed to kill predators.

Hurry along with the dog story, Grover. It will be thankfully received.

UNDER THE BLEACHERS

By Mark Seeley

Shall we present the 1935 characters of the Coquille cast in the Coos county basketball drama? All right! Here they are:

Louis Donaldson, sophomore; one year letterman, a guard. Donaldson is the team's lone letterman and is a veteran of state tournament warfare.

Don Smith, senior; on the varsity for the first time after apprentice duty on the "B" teams and previous play as a Junior High performer, a forward.

Jim Robinson, senior; his second year of the varsity though not a letterman, "B" team experience, both a forward and a center.

Allan "Junior" Bailey, freshman; the mite of the varsity, but a clever, scrappy performer, Junior High experience, a guard.

Robert Waggoner, junior; fast development has graduated him from the "B" team to the varsity during the current season though he has not turned out for basketball before, a forward and guard.

Jess Barton, sophomore; a varsity man last season until ineligibility set him back, big and aggressive, a center.

Eddie Moore, junior; a newcomer from Washington Junior High of Pasadena, California, forward.

Powell Yarborough, senior; last season on the "B" team, fast growth has added to his effectiveness and once he gets started he may be hard to displace at center.

Howard Detlefsen, senior; graduated from the 1934 "B" team, not a regular but will likely see plenty of action, a guard.

Tom Thrift, senior, another aspirant from past "B" teams, good on long shots from just inside the middle line, a guard.

Jim Ray, senior; apparently has dropped basketball due to after-school work, though his intentions are not fully known, letterman on the Myrtle Point squad in 1934, a guard.

Last, but by no means least, Coach Henry Hartley in his sixth season as basketball coach at Coquille High, during which time his teams have always been one, two, three in championship races, despite huge losses of star performers after each schedule completion. The 1934 team brilliantly won the district tournament and the trip to the state meet at Salem.

The 1930 and 1933 teams played in the tournament finals losing only after stiff battles against North Bend and Marshfield. The 1931 team lost the consolation game of the tournament by a 23 to 22 score to Marshfield and at the same time dropped the county leadership as the teams had been tied with one mere defeat blemishing their records during the regular schedule. The Hartley teams have placed many on the all county and all tournament first and second teams, including Lorenz, Griffith, Chard, and E. Seeley in 1930; Ellingson, Pulford, Ellis and L. Seeley in 1931; Helmkin, Morgan and Williams in 1932; L. Seeley, McCarthy and Morris in 1933; and Pook, Morris, Collier and Stonecypher in 1934. Two men under Hartley, Stan Pulford in 1931 and Harry Helmkin in 1932 have topped high scoring honors for the league and on, Ray Griffith, led the tournament scorers in 1930.

How will our 1935 characters portray their roles?

This is a little late for such flash backs, but we want to present a brief review of the sporting highlights of 1934.

To us the most sensational event of the year was the topy-turvy basketball tournament last March, and, of course, the most sensational team, the Coquille Red Devils, who broke forth after a hum-drum regular schedule to win the event, defeating Riverton, Marshfield and Myrtle Point.

The most sensational individual performance was that put on by Jack Breuer, Bandon athlete who broke the long standing mark in the county high jump record, which was established by Clark of Marshfield at 5 feet, 10 inches, in 1918, by besting this one-quarter of an inch. Breuer's performance was accomplished without one night's practice and after having hitch-hiked to Marshfield the morning of the meet.

Bill Pook's play in the basketball tournament was another individual show of note. It was the Coquille center's first season on the red and white varsity. This, along with the fact that he did not report for practice until the season was underway, placed him more so in the limelight. In the tournament his play stood out like a sore thumb.

In football, the surprise championship win by Bandon was partially the big noise, but the Marshfield-North Bend game on Armistice Day grabbed the spotlight, the Bulldogs winning, 7 to 6, in a contest marked with thrills, good sound football and crowd-catching appeal.

As to the individuals, football 1934 was well balanced but the work of Quarterback Smith of North Bend caught the eye.

The rapid like way in which he brought his team to a high pitch for the basketball tournament, hands the coaching laurels to Coach Henry Hartley, of Coquille. Following close behind him is Coach Curtis French of Bandon, who mentored a small squad of under twenty players to a well-earned football championship.

No question arises in baseball in which the far-famed Coquille Loggers hold complete reign. Glenn Murray grabbed all around ability and value honors among the players, but when as a pinch hitter Manager Bill Fortier walloped a three-base hit with the bases loaded in the fourth inning of the second Colored House of David game, all other Loggers dismissed big shot bids, even though Carl Gilbert and Murray divided honors when they shut out Glendale 17 to 0 without a hit on August 12.

The year's greatest attraction was the wrestling show which Max Baer, heavyweight champion, refereed at Marshfield. This was followed by the baseball games the Loggers played with the House of David teams.

Myrtle Point entertains Bandon in the other basket ball fray tonight beside the game here. Once defeated, Bandon's Tigers will likely be greedy for Bobcat meat, but Myrtle Point's quintet is a dope favorite, the advantage of playing at home not alone giving Coach Pat Rickard's boys the edge. On paper, despite the apparent loss of her star, Tom Ostrander, Myrtle Point lines up stronger.

These are the two games in high school circles for this week-end but next week-end three games are on tap. Friday, January 18, Coquille plays at Myrtle Point and Roseburg plays at North Bend, and Saturday, January 19, Roseburg plays at Marshfield. The games with Roseburg are non-conference encounters, and do not figure in the Coos county championship race.

The Marshfield win over Bandon last Friday was by a 31 to 21 score, the Marshfield superiority being marked by the margin in the score. One player on each team stood out, McCarthy, a Pirate, and Baird, of Bandon, being the boys.

Up to date we have obtained absolutely no information regarding the Coos County "B" League, composed of Powers, Arago, Riverton and Coos River high schools. The race between these schools is usually a hot one and attracts lots of notice.